Che Hork Herald

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, And despatched to Subscribers by the earlies mails, or other conveyance, when so desired

The YORK HERALD will always be befound to contain the latest and most impor-tant Foreign and Provincial News and Mar-kets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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THE YORK HERALD

Book and Job Printing ESTABLISMENT.

()RDERS for any of the undermentioned description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB

O description of PLAIN and FANCY JUB WORK WILD be promptly attended to :-BOOKS, FARCY BILLS, KININESS CARDS, LARGE AND SMALL POSTERS, CIRCULARS, LAW FORMS, BILL HEADS, BANC CHECKS, LIRAFTS, AND FAME BLETS.

And every other kind of LETTER-PRESS PRINTING

done in the best style, at moderate rates. Our assertment of JOB TYPE is entire new and of the latest patterns. A large varie of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Care Circulars A.c. kept always on hand

Business Directory.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. HOSTETTER,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons England, Opposite the Elgin Mills,

RICHMOND HILL-127-1yp May 1, 1861. JOHN N. REID, M.D.,

COR. OF YONGE & COLBURNE STS.,

Consultations in the office of the norming of Thesdays. Thursdays and Saurdays, 8 to 10, n.m. $4\mathcal{F}$ All Consultations in the office, Cash.

Tuornhill, April 9, '62.

ISAAC BOWMAN, M. D., Graduate of the University of Vic Coll. & Provincial Licentiate,

I AS settled (permanently) at Thorsmill. where he can be consulted at all times on the various branches of his profession except when absent on business. Thornhill, May, 1862.

LAW CARDS.

M TEEFY COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH DIVISION COURT AGENT,

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages Wills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and inplitude. Richmona Hill, Aug 29.

A CARD.

W. C. KEELE, Esq., of the City of Torage of Aurora for the wan-action of Common Law and Chancery Business, also, Conveyancing executed with correctness and desputch Division Courts attended.

Wellington St. Aurora, & Queen St. Toronto November 29, 1869. 104-1v

Charles C. Keller.

A TTORNEY-AT, LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office, in Victoria Buildings, were to Chronicle office, Brock Street, Whith:

Also a Branch Office in the village of Beaverton, Township of Thorah, and County of Observe.

vorton, Auswamp - Contario, Ontario, The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond Hill, and Markham Village regularly sitended Whithe. Nov. 22, 1860 104-1y

At and the travelling public, that he has taked the above Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Streen, where he hopes, by strict attention to the comforts and convenience of his guests, to morit an equal share of the patronage given o his predicessor. Throute, July 17, 1862. 190

Maple Hotel! THE Subscribe begs to inform his friends opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple. At Con. Vaughan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling community, to merit a share of their patronage and support. Good Stabling, &c.

JAMES WATSON, Maple, July 17, 1862,

George Wilson,

Masonic Arms Motel, RICHMOND HILL.

GOOD Acommodations and every attention shown to Travellors. Good Yards for Drove Cattle and Loose Boxes for Race Hoises and Studs.

The best of Liquors and Cigars kept contantly on band.

The Monthly Fair held on the Premises first education each month.

Ac. &c. &c. &c. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill Ricmond Hill, April 8, 1862.

The Work Merald,

HILL ADVOCATE AURORA RICHMOND

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. 1V. No. 51.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1862.

HOTEL CARDS.

ALEX. SCOTT. Proprietor.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

A LARGE HALL is connected with this Hotel for Assemblies. Balls, Concerts Meetings, &c.

A STACE leaves this Hotel every morning for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves Torono at half-past 3.

ILr Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in waiting.

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1ly.

White Hart Inn.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this house pursons every accommodation. Travel ors can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to give him a call.

CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND.

Response till Dec. 28, 1860. 108-14.

Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860.

YONGE STREET HOTEL,

Y ONGE STREET HOTEL,

AURORA.

A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors always on hand. Excellent Account of Travellors, Fanuers, and others.

Cigars of all brades.

11 Med 1600 Provider. D. McLEOD, Proprietor.

Aurora, June 6, 1859. 25-ly

CLYDE HOTEL.

KING BI. EAST, NEAR THE NARKET AQUARE,
TORONTO, C.W. JOHN MILLS, Proprietor.

Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance.

Toronto, November 1861.

Toronto, November 1861.

Toronto, November 1861.

For the voice of the falling leaf to me, Was the voice of the year by-gone; And the dec-toned wind, the ministrels

James Massey, (Late of the King's Head, London, Eng.) No. 26 West Market Place, TORONTO.

Every accommodation for Farmers and others attending Market Good Stahling. Dr Dinner from 12 to 2 o'clock. 167

Flunter's Hotei. And of times touch'd by the wild-fancy's

Deutches Tasthaus, THE Subscriber beys to inform the Public that he has leased the above Heist, where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first class Liquors, &c. This house possesses every accommodation Travellere can desire, those who wish to ray where they can find every comfort are respectfully layined to eat.

Corner of Church and Stanley Sts.,
Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861.

W. WESTPHAL.

And the fairy lands is no more;
For the dream of life hath sped quickly on,

THE WELL-KNOWN BLACK HORSE HOTEL, edy kept by William Rolph Cor. of Palace & George Sts.

WILLIAM COX, Propretor,

[Successor to Thomas Palmer]. Good Stabling attached. Frusty Mostlers

ways in attendance. Toronto, April 19, 1861.

GEO. L. GRAHAM, PROPRIETOR. did not hear the rumble of advanc-A LARGE and Commodious Halland other improvements have, at great expense, been made so as to make this House the largest and best north of Toronto. Travellers at this House find every convenience both for themselves and horses.

elves and horses.

N.B.—A careful ostler always in attendance



Carriage and Waggon MAKER. UNDERTAKER

16 March 14, 1862,

BOYHOOD'S DAYS.

BY FREDERICE NELLEN. And to look list'ning on the scatter'd leaves While autumn winds were at their even.ng

These were my pastimes -

They spake of a bright and fairy land Far off in the golden west;
Where the wild flowers bloom'd on the yello

And spirits of air had rost,

The; spake of those who were dead and gone, Who had passed to that sunny shore; Who wander'd back when the moon g To their own green woods once more

And often when the summer eve drew near, The glaysome shout fell sweet on the ear

From the wearied harvest men;

O'er their childhood's haunts to weep, Those were life's young days, and the fore

gloom For me had a hely charm, When the wither'd leaves sought their

In the autumn's twilight calm. Was the voice of the year by gone;
And the dee-tened wind, the minstrelsy

That mourafully sped it on. And as I gazed on the glorious light, That slept on the distant hills. And heard through the coming shades

The laugh of the leaping rills; The spirit sigh'd for the sun-bright land. That legends had pictured there ;

saWould wing through the evening air To those far blue hills, and list to the sound Of the joyous world below; Where strange wild music was breathing

And the bells rung sweet and low.
Those were youthful days; mey are pass' and gone;
And the fairy lands is no more;

And boyhood's vision o'er Would linger in riper years!
That its playful spirit would not depart,
In the hours of grief and tears,

Literature.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST.

JOS. GREGOR'S

Fountain Restaurant:

6) King Straker. East, reasoro

Lunch every day from 11 till 2.

1) The dew drops quivered like imperial diamonds upon the broad green plumes of the corn-field bit by the wayside; the grass that bent bounding and supons for Private Parties got upin the best style.

NEWBICGING HOUSE, 1 ATE Clarencon Hole, No. 28, 30 and 31 L. Floot Sueet, Toronto, April 8, 1861.

125-1v

NEWBIGGING, Proprietor. Toronto, April 8, 1861.

124-1y

NEWBIGGING, Proprietor. Toronto, April 8, 1861.

125-1v

NEWBIGGING, Proprietor. Toronto, Board 8, 1, por dept. Proprietor. Toronto, April 8, 1861.

125-1v

Welington Hotel, Aurora! the pale young mother bending over her in the vain attempt to ing wheels until they passed close to her, and a rough, hearty voice

exclaimed : 'What ails the little girl. Ain't

Mary Ellsworth had never seen farmer Raynesford before—yet the moment her eyes rested on his wrinkled, sun burned face, with the haggy brows overshadowing kind eyes, she felt that he was a friend. and answered promptly:—
'Not sick sir, but very tired.—

We have walked a long way today.'
Got much farther to go?' asked the tarmer tickling his horse's ear

with the end of his whip. 'To Breckton.' Mr. Raynesford gave a low

whistle.

little gal is pretty nigh used up al-ready.'

'I know it,' said the woman. with a sigh, but I have no money to hire a lodging nearer. In Breckton I hope to obtain work in the factory.

All the evening inthe mary say by the hearth, with her hands in her mither's, and her large blue eves fixed earnestly upon the kind farmer's face.

What are you thinking about

factory.'

Farmer Raynesford gave the seat of his waggon a thump with the whip handle that made old Benny drop the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and of the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side.

pricked up his ears in astonishment.

I won't hear no such thing! woods were just being turned to said he, energetically. 'Why, that child can't go twenty rods further! Here, get in 'long with me. You won't be none the worse for a bit of supper and a good night's rest. I know Hannah 'll scoid! he muttered, as he lifted the little girl to this side and extended his hand to the mother, 'but I can't see folks perishin' by the wayside and never offer to help 'cm. I don' care if she scolds the roof of the house off.'

The tops of the far off eastern wou'll be too late for the New York woods were just being turned to wood alte for the New York train?'

And Job meekly obeyed, only too happy to escape he endless discord of his wife's tongue.

The rays of the noonday sun streamed brightly through the stained glass casements of Mr. Everteigh s superb Gothic library. The monther, 'but I can't see folks perishin' by the wayside and never offer to help 'cm. I don' care if say a grateful good bye, to her astonishment a bank bill was thrust tered here and there; marble vases occupied inehes beside the doorway,

Look here, Hannah,' said he to a tall, angular-looking female who emerged from a pantry near by, at the sound of his footstep, her face nearly or quite as sour as the saucer of pickles she was carrying, but she got the greatest faculty for scoldin' of any woman 1 ever table, will you? I've brought home a woman and a little gal that I found a little piece below here, e'en a'most tired to death. They was calculating te walk on to and thatching it with the dazzling

the pale young mother bending over her in the vain attempt to soothe the hysterical excitement, 'she's kind o' sharp spoken, but it?' she means well arter all. We ain't all jest alike in our notions, vou know!

'If all the world were like you sir,' said the young widow, with tears in her eyes, 'there would be less want and suffering by far!'

pretended Farmer Raynesford not to hear -- he was very busy lifting little Mary out. Set on them blackberries. Han-

nah,' said he, towards the close o

That is four miles off, and the night! Here, little one, see if these stands and -

AND

All the evening little Mary sai

nipping from the road-side, and pricked up his ears in astonishment.

The tops of the far off eastern

windows clear as diamonds, the border fairly standing on end with golden curls of his young wife. hearth trimly brushed up, and the horror. Job awaited the coming 'You are not even noticin hearth trimity brushed up, and the horror. Job awaited the coming table epread-for-supper ig-the middle of the room. Mrs. Elisworth's his hands in his pockets, and his heart warmed at the genial sight.

Mr. Raynesford jumped out of the waggon, threws the reins over a post, and went in to conciliate his domestic despot.

Look here, Hannah,' said he to a label suppose it was to be the last.

She means well,' he said to tall angular reloking female, who label suppose it was to be the last.

was calculating te walk on to and thatching it with the dazzling Breckton, but I thought it wouldn't ermine of January snows many and

wife—but that is not one of them.—

No. I never for a moment repented

Mrs. Everleigh's soft

Hannah shrugged her shoulders, out made no answer.

Whole No. 205

ADVERTISER.

'I told you how it would be long ago l' ejaculated Hannah, unable to restrain her vexation. What on airth ever possessed you to sign for Jesse Fairweather ?

"I supposed he was an honest

you'll be too late for the New York

she scolds the roof of the house off."

He drove rapidly along making occasional interjectional remarks to his horse, while Mrs. Elisworth drew her thin shawl around the little golden head that already drooped drowsily upon her shoulders and thought with a deep sensation of gratitude upon the shelter heaven had provided her in her sorest strait.

It was an oddly-shaped o'd farm house, gray with the storms of nearly half a century, with a broad door-stone, overhung by giant lilac bushes, and a kitchen where, aven in the gloomy month of June a great fire roared up the wide throated chumney, and shining rows of tins winked and glittered at every upward leap of the flames.

Such a neat kitchen as it was!—

The floor boards white as snow, the windows clear as diamonds, the boarth tringly brushed up and the horse to have into the proposition and the horse to get work in the lactor on the manth tring thrushed up and the horse to get work in the iactor of gratitude upon the shelter heaven had provided her in her sorest trial.

The dollars ain't much to me, and if you don't chance to get work in the lactor of the anity right away, it may be a good deal of use to you. Needn't thank inc—you're as welcome as Mary!

He bent over to kiss the child's fair forchead, and stood watching them until the two slight figures disappeared, and only the golden sky and the moving crests of the woods remained.

The dollars! Yered to sewdood, were seate the doorway, and the rerest pictures and there; warls, and the pretiest object of all—the one which the rich lawyer oftenest raised his eyes from his writing to contemplate with an in-voluntary smile of pride and affection—was a lovely woman, in a white cashmere morning roce, trimmed with white velvet, who stood opposite, arranging flowers in a boquet. She wore a spray of berries, carved of pink Nepolitan coral, at the rhoat, and tiny pendants of the same rare stone in her small shell-like ears, and the slender waist was the pretient of the pretient of the pretient of the pretient of the pr

'You are not even noticing it, she pouted.
Because I see something so much

etter worth looking at,' he said.

'Do you really love me so very much? she asked throwing down the flowers, and coming to his side. He rose and drew her caressingly toward him.
'My dearest, you are more pre-

cious to me than all the world be-She let her head rest a moment on his shoulder, and when she raised it, there was a tear on her eyelashes.

'Oh Walter, if mamma could only nave lived to see how happy we are ! There was a knock at the door .-Mrs. Everleigh slipped from her hus band's arm with the prettiest blush in the world and was very busy with

W. NEWBIGGING, Housand Whithy, Nov. 22, 1860

W. NEWBIGGING, Willage regularly stended Whithy, Nov. 22, 1860

W. NEWBIGGING, W. Proprietor. Toronto, April 8, 1861.

Toront

it? 'I won't dery, Hannah,' said the old man, 'but that I've done a good many things I've been sorry forwe ain't none of us perfect, you know sin't none of us perfect, you know sand dollars may seem a small sum wife—but that is not one of the home said dollars may seem a small sum

Mrs. Everleigh's soft voice broke being kind to the widow an the fa- the momentary silence that succeeded this appeal.

I want to speak to you.' Didn't you say you were going He obeyed somewhat surprised, up to see that rich lawyer about the she drew him into the deep recess of

their evening meal, 'the little gal's she asked presently.

'I was calculatin' to keep the blackberries for the donation part.

'Yes, but I don't s'pose it'il be lovely brown like some lair pictured with the rosy and some shadows playing about her lovely brown like some lair pictured lovely brown like some lair pictured blackberries for the donation party to-morrow,' said Mrs. Raynesford, do my best to pay him. Jones says rising with rather an unwilling air.

'Nonsense!' quoth the farmer, with a broad laugh, 'I'm having a donation party of my own to-level in the more party of my own to-level water a little, I'd lovely brow, like some latr dictored mair wonderfu' co cern nas twae miles fare what I was horn.' Indeed exclassing ago, a wearied child and its mother were fed and sheltered by a kind of the more party of my own to-level mair wonderfu' co cern nas twae miles fare what I was horn.' Indeed exclassing ago, a wearied child and its mother were fed and sheltered by a kind of the more party of my own to-level in the more party of my own to-level was an in the told him how, twenty years ago, a wearied child and its mother were fed and sheltered by a kind heart and it was horn.' Indeed the what is mother were fed and sheltered by a kind heart and it was horn.' Indeed the what is mother were fed and sheltered by a kind heart and it was horn.' Indeed the what is mother was ago, a wearied child and its mother was ago, a wearied child and its mother was ago, a wearied child and its mother was ago,

they were utterly alone and desolate in the wide world.

But, my love, what has this to do with my business matters.'

'Much, Walter; I am that little child.'

child.

'You my dearest ?' 'I, my husband; and the noble nan who, I am persuaded, saved my life that night, stands yonder, with gray, bowed down head and sinking heart.

Mary, you must be mistaken. 'I cannot be mistaken. Walfer, I should know him amongst a thousand

You said you loved me this morn-ing—now grant me one little boon? What is it, dearest? 'Give me that note he speaks of? Mr. Everleigh silently wone to a small ebony cabinet, unbeked n, and drew out a folded paper, which he placed in her hands. She glided up to the old man, who had been gazing out of the window in a sort of reverie, and laid her soft hand on his

arm. 'Do you remember the little golden haired Mary whom you found with, her mother wearied out upon the

road-side twenty years ago?
Do f remember her lady. was but this very morning I was recalling the whole scene?

And don't you recognize me?

And don't you recognize me?

she asked, smiling ap into her face;
as she threw back the drooping
curls. I am little Many?

He stood in bewildered silender. all of a sudden the truth seemed to

break upon him, and he laid him hands upon his head with a learful blessing.
And your mother, my child? 'She has been dead for years; but t is my dearest task to be the intrument of her gratitude. Here is

the note you endorsed—my husband has given it to me. See! A small spirit lamp was burning in one of the niches, she held the bit of paper over its flames until it fell a cloud of light ashes on the floor. Well!

Mrs, Raynesford met her husband. ounde i on the little gravel path. t the door the instance his crutches Why don't you speak? course you know you have nothing but had news to tell me, but I may

as well hear it at once. Have you seen the gentleman? What did he say ?
'Hannah !' said old Job Raynesford, slowly folding up his gloves, do you remember the ten dollars

I gave that poor young wanderer a score of years ago to day?'
'Why, of course I do; didn't I remind you of it not tweeve hours since! What has that to do with

our troubles, pray?
' Just this—to-day I received pay-ment, principal and interest!'
' What do you mean Job Raynes-

'The little golden haired child that sat beside our hearthstone, that June evening, is Lawyer Everleigh's wife, and I have seen her burn the note that has hung like a milistone round my neck for many years .--She said it was put discharging a sacred debt of gratitude; but Heaven knows I looked for no such re-

There was a moment's silence --The old man was pondering over the past, and Mrs. Raynesford was so taken by surprise that she really could not speak.

And now, wife, what have you to say about my financial mistake?' said Job, archly. Mrs. Raynesford had no argu-neut suited to the emergencies of the case, so she wisely said-nothing.

A nobleman wished Garrick to be candidate for the representation of a borough in Parliament, 'No, my lord,' said the actor, 'I would rather play the part of a great man on the stage than the part of a tool in Parliament. A Glasgow antiquary recently visited Catheart Castle, and asked one of the villagers if he knew anything of an old story about the building. 'Ay,' said the rustic,

about the building. 'Ay,' said the rustic, 'there was anither auld storey, but it fell down lang since.' SCOTCH CROWS .- In Scotland the rows, who take such good care to keep out of gunshot on every 'lawful day,' on the Sabbath come close up to the houses, and seek their food within a few feet of the farmer and his men-discovering the ecurrence of the sacred day from the of labour in the fields, and knowing that while it lasts they are safe.

A LITERARY GEM .-- At the last meeting of the Cork Council, a notice of motion, of which the following is a verbatim copy. was handed in, amid great amusement, Mr. Sheenan, a local celebrity: 'Notice of Motion. -- I give notice that in future we will have no appleacation for Melea-tions Injurie in Fire, as every one Publick and Privite, Shou'd insure their own Houses and Coluges alwayes to save the Citizans General Taxis.—Bernard SHEENAN.

NIAGARA ECLIPSED.— Well, Mr. Miller,' said a Yankee proudly to a travelling Scot, as they stood by the Fails of Niagara, 'Is not that wonderful' 1n your country you never saw anything like that!' Like that,' quoth Sawnie, 'there's a farmair wonderfu' co-cern nae twae miles frae whaul I was born.' 'Indeed!' exclared Lovetton, with a panier of superillar